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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1764, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-sixth year. It is believed to be the oldest newspaper in the country, the oldest printed in the English language. It has large二十四點五公分的columns filled with interesting reading, editorial, State, local and general news, well selected interests, and valuable features and household departments. Reaching so many households in the United States and in Canada, it is distributed in every valuable to local news.

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LOCAL NOTICES.

Another Bitter Cold Spell.

The second severe cold spell of the winter has visited Newport this week, being in some respects worse than the record-breaking weather of the last of December. Although the temperature went no lower than at that time, the sudden drop was accompanied by high northwest winds which drove the cold into the house and made the severity of the weather much more keenly felt. Another contributing factor to the suffering was the fact that the city was devoid of coal, some houses being entirely cut, while others were cut by very small fires, in an effort to conserve the supply available. Many persons, too, were burning soft coal and in their ignorance of handling this sort of fuel found that their fires had gone out over night. In consequence there was much suffering through the city, and a great deal of damage was done by frozen water pipes and bursting heaters.

Monday afternoon, the temperature began to drop very rapidly, and by midnight it was down to zero or below, after a day of very moderate temperature. The wind blew a gale from the northwest, carrying the cold indoors and penetrating the thickest clothing of those who were out on the street. Policemen, military men and others who were compelled to be out during the night suffered greatly. The temperature continued to fall steadily and Tuesday morning the readings were anywhere from 8 to 16 below zero. The cold continued throughout the day, hardly rising above the zero mark at all, and at sunset took another fall, but the night was not quite as cold as the preceding one, and the penetrating wind had disappeared. On Wednesday the predicted moderation came, with the temperature only slightly below the freezing point at night.

The unexpected cold wave, following a number of weeks of steady cold weather, came as a great surprise and shock to many people who had hoped that the worst of the winter had been passed. With the harbor and bay filled with ice, with the supply of coal down to the very lowest ebb, and with much suffering everywhere, the consequence of the frigid weather was really serious. The ice in the bay was thickened up more than ever, and where there were indications of breaking up under the heavy wind the cold knitted the fragments together again into an impenetrable mass. Even the Fall River Line steamers to New York were obliged to omit their trips Tuesday night, because of the immense fields of ice in Long Island Sound and also in Narragansett Bay. They resumed the schedule again on Wednesday night, but the buffeting of ice has been a tremendous expense and damage to the big steamers of this line. In many places they had to break through solid fields of ice approximating two feet in thickness.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Julia Blatchford Potter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Potter, of Westchester, N. Y., to Mr. Max Baldwin Kaesche, Jr., of New York.

Admiral Thomas J. Cowie has been ordered to Washington to take charge of the bureau of accounts and supplies, being relieved here by Pay-Inspector Robert H. Woods, U. S. N.

Mr. Edward J. Dunn, Federal income tax collector for this district, gave a very interesting talk on the subject of the new income tax law before the members of the Miantonomi Club on Tuesday evening. At the conclusion of his talk many questions were asked, so that those present had full opportunity to learn how they will be affected under the law.

Clerk Sydney D. Harvey of the Superior Court has been suffering from a severe attack of the grip, but is now considerably improved.

Rev. Stanley C. Hughes has been in New York this week.

Colonel William J. Cozens has been confined to his home by illness.

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Long Live The King

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The crown prince of Lorraine, Ferdinand William Otto, ten years old, taken by his aunt to the opera, tires of the singing and slips away to the park and there makes the acquaintance of Bobby Thorpe, a little American boy.

CHAPTER II.—Returning to the palace at night the crown prince finds everything in an uproar as a result of the search for him. The chancellor impresses on the old king, the boy's grandfather, who is very ill, the need for better protection of the crown prince and suggests that the friendship of the neighboring King of Kursia be cemented by giving the Princess Hedwig in marriage to him. The old King finally agrees.

CHAPTER III.—Hedwig herself, who loves Nikky Larisch, Otto's old de camp, and Larisch are upset by the king's decision.

CHAPTER IV.—Countess Loschek, lady in waiting to Annunciate, is jealous of Hedwig. She plots to start a revolt in Lorraine by sending a coded letter to Karl telling him of conditions in the country. Peter Niburg, who was to deliver the message, is betrayed by a fellow clerk, Herman Blister.

CHAPTER V.—Niburg is robbed of the message, and a dummy letter substituted; Captain Larisch, unaware of the substitution, holds up Karl's chauffeur and seizes the envelope.

The chancellor changed his tactics by changing the subject. "I was wondering this morning, as I crossed the park, if you would enjoy an excursion soon. Could it be managed, Miss Brathwaite?"

"I dare say," said Miss Brathwaite dryly. "Although I must say, if there is no improvement in punctuation and capital letters—"

"What sort of excursion?" asked his royal highness, guardedly. He did not care for picture galleries.

"Out-of-doors, to see something interesting. A real excursion, up the river."

"To the fort? I do want to see the new fort."

As a matter of truth, the chancellor had not thought of the fort. But like many another before him, he accepted the suggestion and made it his own. "To the fort, of course," said he.

"Auf tuke luncheon alone and eat it there, and have Hedwig and Nikky? And see the guns?"

But this was going too fast. Nikky, of course, would go, and if the princess cared to, she too. But luncheon! It was necessary to remind the crown prince that the officers at the fort would expect to have him join their mess. There was a short parley over this, and it was finally settled that the officers should serve luncheon, but that there should be no speeches.

"Then that's settled," he said at last. "I'm very happy. This morning I shall apologize to M. Puffus."

During the remainder of the morning the crown prince made various excursions to the window to see if the weather was holding good. Also he asked, during his half hour's intermission, for the great box of lead soldiers that was locked away in the cabinet. "I shall pretend that the desk is a fort, Miss Brathwaite," he said. "You mind being the enemy, and pretending to be shot now and then?"

But Miss Brathwaite was correcting papers. She was willing to be a passive enemy and be pitted at, but she drew the line at falling over. Prince Ferdinand William Otto did not persist. He was far too polite. But he wished in all his soul that Nikky would come. Nikky, he felt, would die often and hard.

But Nikky did not come.

At twelve o'clock, Prince Ferdinand William Otto, clad in his riding garments of tweed knickerbockers, puttees, and a belted jacket, stood by the school room window and looked out. The inner windows of his suite faced the court yard, but the schoolroom opened over the place—a bad arrangement surely, seeing what distractions to lessons may take place in a public square, what pigeons feeding in the sun, what bands with drums and drum majors, what children flying kites.

"I don't understand it," the crown prince said plaintively. "He is generally very punctual. Perhaps—"

But he loyally refused to finish the sentence. The "perhaps" was a grievous thought, nothing less than that Nikky and Hedwig were at that moment riding to the ring together, and had both forgotten him.

Prince Ferdinand William Otto consulted his watch. It was of gold, and on the inside was engraved:

"To Ferdinand William Otto from his grandfather, on the occasion of his taking his first communion."

"It's getting rather late," he observed.

Mrs. Brathwaite looked troubled. "No doubt something has detained him," she said, with unusual gentleness. "You might work at the frame for your Cousin Hedwig. Then, if Captain Larisch comes, you can still have a part of your lesson."

Prince Ferdinand William Otto brightened. The burnt wood photograph frame for Hedwig was his delight. And yesterday, as a punishment for the escapade of the day before, it had been put away with an alarming air of finality.

The pyrography outfit was produced, and for fifteen minutes Prince Ferdinand William Otto labored, his head on one side, his royal tongue slightly protruded. But, above the thin blue smoke of burning, his face remained wistful. He was afraid, terribly afraid, that he had been forgotten again.

"I hope Nikky is not ill," he said once. "He smokes a great many ciga-

rettes. He says he knows they are bad for him."

"Certainly they are bad for him," said Miss Brathwaite. "They contain nicotine, which is a violent poison. A drop of nicotine on the tongue of a dog will kill it."

The reference was unfortunate.

"I wish I might have a dog," observed Prince Ferdinand William Otto. Fortunately, at that moment, Hedwig came in. She came in a trifle defiantly, although that passed unnoticed, and she also came unannounced, as was her customary privilege. And she stood inside the door and stared at the prince. "Well?" she said. "Is there to be no riding lesson today?"

"I don't know. Nikky has not come."

"Where is he?"

Here the drop of nicotine got in its deadly work. "I'm afraid he is ill," said Prince Ferdinand William Otto. "He said he smoked too many cigarettes, and—"

"Is Captain Larisch ill?" Hedwig looked at the governess, and lost some of her bright color.

Miss Brathwaite did not know, and said so. "At the very least," she went on, "he should have sent some word. I do not know what things are coming to. Since his majesty's illness, no one seems to have any responsibility, or to take any."

"But of course he would have sent word," said Hedwig, frowning. "I don't understand it. He has never been so late before, has he?"

"He has never been late at all," Prince Ferdinand William Otto spoke up quickly.

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"I am afraid not."

"Well, may I call to him?"

"Think it over," suggested Miss Brathwaite. "Would your grandfather like to know that you had done anything so undignified?"

He turned to her a rather desperate pair of eyes. "But I could explain to him," he said. "I was in such a hurry when I left, that I'm afraid I forgot to thank him. I ought to thank him, I ought to thank him. I was very polite to me."

Miss Brathwaite sat still in her seat and said nothing. Just then. But later on something occurred to her. "You must remember, Otto," she said, "that this—this American child dislikes klugs, and our sort of government. It is possible, isn't it, that he would resent your being of the ruling family? Why not let things be as they are?"

"We were very friendly," said Ferdinand William Otto in a small voice. "I don't think it would make any difference."

But the seed was sown in the fertile ground of his young mind, to bear quick fruit.

It was the crown prince who saw Bobby first. He was standing on a bench, peering over the shoulders of the crowd. Prince Ferdinand William Otto saw him, and beat forward. "There he is!" he said, in a tense tone. "There on the—"

"Sit up straight," commanded Miss Brathwaite.

"May I just wave once? I—"

"Otto!" said Miss Brathwaite, in a terrible voice.

But a dreadful thing was happening. Bobby was looking directly at him, and making no sign. His mouth was a trifle open, but that was all. Otto had a momentary glimpse of him, of the small cap set far back, of the white sweater, of two coolly critical eyes. Then the crowd closed up, and the carriage moved on.

Prince Ferdinand William Otto sat back in his seat, very pale. Clearly Bobby was through with him. First Nikky had forgotten him, and now the American boy had learned his unfor-

tunate position as one of the detested order, and would have none of him.

"You see," said Miss Brathwaite, with an air of relief, "he did not know."

Upon the box the man beside Beppo kept his hand on the revolver. The carriage turned back toward the palace.

Late that afternoon the chancellor had a visitor. Old Mathilde, his servant and housekeeper, showed some curiosity but little excitement over it.

She was, in fact, faintly resentful. The chancellor had eaten little all day, and now, when she had an omelet

rope, which were very well done, indeed, and having gagged the chauffeur securely, Nikky prepared to go. In his goggles, with the low-visor cap and fur coat, he looked not unlike his late companion. But he had a jaunty step as he walked toward the car, a bit of swagger that covered, perhaps, just a trifle of uneasiness.

For Nikky now knew his destination, knew that he was bound on perilous work, and that the chances of his returning were about fifty-fifty, or rather less.

He did not know his way. Over the mountains it was plain enough, for there was but one road. After he descended into the plain of Kursia, however, it became difficult. Sign posts were few and not explicit. But at last he found the railroad, which he knew well—that railroad without objective save to move troops toward the border. After that Nikky found it easier.

But, with his course assured, other difficulties presented themselves. To take the letter to those who would receive it was one thing. But to deliver it, with all that it might contain, was another. He was not brilliant, was Nikky. Only brave and simple of heart, and unversed in the ways of darkness.

It now, he could open the letter and remove it, substituting—well, what could he substitute? There were cigarette papers in his pocket. Trust Nikky for that. But how to make the exchange?

The engine was barking hard, a dull roar under the hood that threatened trouble. He drew up beside the road and took off the water cap. Then he whistled. Why, of course! Hedwig had it not—

"... in front of him innumerable letters?" He examined

it for no incriminating seal.

He held the envelope over the water cap and was boisterously pleased to feel the cap loosen. After all, things were easy enough if one used one's brains. He rather regretted using almost all of his cigarette papers, of course. He had, perhaps, never heard of the drop of nicotine on the tongue of a dog.

As for the letter itself, he put it, without even glancing at it, into his cap, under the lining. Then he sealed the envelope again and dried it against one of the lamps. It looked, he reflected, as good as new.

He was extremely pleased with himself.

Before he returned to the machine he consulted his watch. It was three o'clock. True, the long early spring night gave him four more hours of darkness. But the messenger was due at three, at the hunting lodge in the mountains which was his destination. He would be, at the best, late by an hour.

On what the messenger had told him Nikky hung his hope of success. This was, briefly, that he should go to the royal shooting box at Wedeling, and should go, not to the house itself, but to the gate keeper's lodge. There he was to leave his machine, and tap at the door. On its being opened, he was to say nothing, but to give the letter to him who opened the door. After that he was to take the machine away to the capital, some sixty miles further on.

"A boyish escapade, highness," said the chancellor. But, in the twilight, he gripped hard at the arms of his chair. "He will turn up, very much ashamed of himself, tonight or tomorrow."

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Saturday, February 9, 1918



To Senator Gerry of Rhode Island has been given the honor of reading Washington's farewell address to the Senate on February 22.

The President is meeting more trouble every day in whipping his followers into line, in his attempt to make himself an absolute monarch, something after the plan of the Kaiser.

The committee of twenty-five is still struggling with the budget for the coming year. It is not easy to cut a million dollar garment out of three-fourths of a million cloth. Better cut off more from the million end.

The sleepy little old town of Williamsburg, Va., which once came near being the capital of the United States, is soon to be woken up by a ten millions dollar manufacturing plant. The Du Ponts are doing it.

Newport is still on the map. The cold wave has burst for the time being and a few loads of coal have been hauled by land and sea. It is to be hoped that enough more will be landed to tide us over the next cold snap, which will doubtless be here soon. Probably old winter is not ready to let go yet.

Getting an estimate of the Surgeon-General's office that the Army alone will need soon between 30,000 and 10,000 nurses, the Red Cross Nursing Service makes it clear that the present average enrollment of 1,000 month fairs for short of the military needs of the Government. The Allies are depending upon this country to supplement their nursing service.

The first great disaster to our troops has occurred in the sinking of the *Tuscarawas* off the coast of Ireland with over two thousand American boys on board. It has long been feared that the U-boat would get in its distantly work on some of our men. In this case a large majority were saved, but the loss of a single man is a disaster to be lamented. The watchdogs of the troops will have to keep a sharper watch in the future.

According to one of the German forestry journals, the Kaiser, in 1908, killed 1,995 pieces of wild game, including 70 stags, elk and roebuck. At that time he had slaughtered a total of 61,230 pieces of game, more than 4,000 of which were stags, and was the leading exterminator of wild life in the world. As a slaughterer of men, women and children since 1914, however, he has been the foremost exterminator of human life in all history.

Merchant Marine Progress.

January has been a month of notable progress for the new Merchant Marine, in which New England has taken a part suggestive of its former leadership in maritime affairs.

Few people even among those who follow marine matters closely, would have ventured the prediction a few months ago that young Americans would again turn to seagoing life with the same ardor as in our grandfathers' day.

This has happened, however. Training ships for the reception of young men between the ages of 17 and 27, who wish to be fitted for service on American merchantmen, commissioned at Boston since the opening of the New Year, now have on board several hundred New England youths who are being drilled as sailors, firemen, oilers, water tenders, cooks and stewards for service later on the government-owned ships being built under the direction of the U. S. Shipping Board.

When the plan to establish this training service was announced at Washington just before Christmas, doubters on every side, including some in New England, expressed the view that young Americans could not be got to come forward for service on Merchant ships.

Since the plan was announced, about 3500 have applied for training to the National headquarters of the Shipping Board's Recruiting Service, in the Boston Custom House.

Applications came from all parts of the country, but in filling up the ships with their first complement, preference was given to New Englanders, they being nearest to hand.

Applicants from other sections will be admitted later to the ships. Two of these are now in commission, the former coastwise passenger steamers *Calvin Austin* and *Governor Dingley*. A third, the former army transport *Meade*, is being fitted out at Newport News, and a fourth at New York.

With all four ships based at Boston, and taking out about 2500 apprentices for training in waters off the New England coast, this section of the country will have come back with emphasis as a factor in the Merchant Marine.

Apprentices accepted by the Shipping Board training service are given \$30 a month while training, and are supplied with uniforms and their board.

The period of instruction in the training service will not be less than six months, and probably not more than

two months. It will be followed by actual sea service in merchant crews, at regular pay, which is now higher on American merchant ships than in any other similar service in the world.

Ladies' Day.

In March there will be four special elections in New York State to fill vacancies in the Congressional delegation occasioned by death and resignation. The recently enfranchised women of New York will then vote for the first time in an election involving a party distinction. The four seats have been held by Democrats, and it will be interesting to scan the returns from these districts as an index of the probable affiliation of the new voters. We imagine that the Democratic campaign slogan will not vary from that used in other similar cases. The voters will be adjured to "stand by the President." They will be told that a vote for a Republican is "a vote for Prussianism and for the Kaiser." They will be camouflaged to the limit in all matters relating to the treatment accorded their boys in camp; and Garfield's fuel fast days will be lightly touched upon. On the Republican side there will be opportunity for the plain speaking when the situation demands; and we hope there will be no disposition to dodge the issue.

Bad Management.

The selection of the various camps for 1900s, particularly those in the South, was done by men who either had no interest in the health of the country or were lamentably ignorant of the laws of health. Those who have exercised many of these camps are loud in their condemnation of them. The governor of one of our western states lately made a thorough examination of Camp Cody at Deming, New Mexico, and also Camp Pike at Little Rock, Ark. He says:

How the Government came to neglect the wind-swept mesa at Deming for a military camp for operations not directed against Mexico it is difficult for any one acquainted with the situation to understand. Deming is nothing but a junction of the South Pacific, the Santa Fe, and the El Paso and Southwestern railways. On account of the collection at this point of railroad employees engaged in railroad operation, there has sprung up there a town of 3000 people. There is nothing else, however, to create a population centre of any size, and just that which has happened ought to have been apparent to anyone charged with the selection of camp sites—that is, the tramping of thousands of men over the sandy, loose mesa, has pulverized the surface to such a degree that the almost constant winds and occasional storms make life almost unbearable because of the dust. And not only that, but the prevalence of dust makes a condition favourable for the dissemination of disease.

The substance of the Governor's report as to Camp Cody is a recommendation of its abandonment.

FIGHT PERMANENT GOVERNMENT CONTROL.

The proposal to continue the present government operation of railroads until Congress shall decide to return the roads to their owners will meet stern opposition in Congress—as it should.

There is no more reason why government operation of railroads, undertaken as a war measure, should continue for any period beyond the war than the occupation of office buildings and apartment houses, which have been commandeered in Washington under similar conditions, should continue indefinitely.

The railroads were taken over in a day. They can be returned to their owners almost as quickly. The terms under which they have been taken constitute no basis for government ownership, even if that dead alternative had been agreed upon; and it is most unlikely that the people of the country are going to submit tamely to a continuation of policies which will tend to thwart the spirit of enterprise and of individual initiative which has brought America to a point where she is looked upon as the greatest single agency in a world war of the first magnitude. This is all the more unlikely when one reflects that after the war is over we shall have in the United States, among the returning veterans from European battlefields, additional hundreds of thousands of young men who have found themselves in war time and who will come home in peace time to repeat the miracles of development under personal initiative which the men of the Civil War accomplished in the generation which is now closing.

Among the greatest of these miracles was the development of the great American system of railroads, to whose upbuilding, especially in the West, the undaunted energies of the men who had subdued the Confederacy were devoted. The men who will come back from France will demand, and of right, as good a chance to make good at home as fell to the men who came back from the battlefields of the South a half century ago; and if the great enterprise of railroading is to be deprived of their efforts, the nation will suffer as much as they.

Government operation of railways has hardly begun as a war measure; yet, before it has been tested, it is proposed to make it permanent as a factor in the Merchant Marine.

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PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)
Mrs. Howard Pierce entertained the Surgical Dressing Committee at her home on Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank H. Wheeler entertained St. Paul's Guild recently.

Miss Letitia Elliott of Boston has been visiting her aunts, Mrs. Elbert Sisson, Mrs. Letitia Lawton and Mrs. Henry F. Anthony.

Miss Minnie Steele, who has been visiting in Haverhill, Mass., has returned to her home here.

Miss Marguerite Holman recently entertained the Young People's Branch of the Women's Christian Temperance Union.

Messrs. Ernest Cross, Manuel Gouarate and Leslie Manchester were here from Camp Devens to spend Sunday with their families.

Mrs. Katherine Greene, the postmistress at the Portsmouth office, has been appointed registrar for registering German aliens in the town. The registration began Monday and will continue to Saturday from 6 a. m. to 8 p. m. daily.

Mrs. John L. Tallman entertained at luncheon recently, to celebrate her birthday. The guests were Mrs. Win. F. Brayton, Mrs. Fannie T. Anthony, Mrs. Win. B. Clarke and Mrs. Clarence Brown.

Rev. and Mrs. John F. Lowden have been guests of their son in Newport. Rev. and Mrs. Lowden recently entertained the Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Mrs. Frank L. Tallman and Miss Minnie E. Brophy, the supper committee, served supper.

A total of 623 books were loaned from the Public Library during the past month, as follows: History 13, Biography 14, Geography and Travel 11, Science and Art 4, Poetry and Drama 6, Literature and Language 19, Miscellaneous 13, Fiction 43.

Manager Purcell of Oakland Farm has been disposing of the surplus supply of coal, sending it out in quarter lots to the town's people who were in need of it.

Mrs. Charles J. Freeborn entertained St. Paul's Guild on Tuesday afternoon. The time was spent in making new vestments for the children's choir at St. Paul's Church.

Letter Carrier Clifton Holman is enjoying his annual vacation and Borden C. Anthony is substituting for him on Route 4.

Miss Carolyn D. Anthony has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George T. Amy of Fall River.

Mr. Howard A. Pierce has passed the physical and mental tests for the Aviation Section of the National Army, and has been ordered to go to the officers' training camp at Atlanta, Georgia. Mr. Pierce is head accountant for the American Printing Co. of Fall River, and that Company has granted him leave of absence.

The body of Mrs. Josephine Mason, who died in New York some time ago, was interred in the Union Cemetery recently.

In one place in Portsmouth the thermometer registered (16) sixteen degrees below zero. Several people reported that they have frozen ears, noses and feet.

The Rosary Society of St. Anthony's Church gave a whist and social at Fair Hall on Wednesday evening. There was a good attendance and all enjoyed the social.

Work on the ship-building plant here has been temporarily suspended because of the severe weather.

Mrs. J. O. C. Peckham is spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Borden L. Sisson of Middle Road.

General Assembly

The General Assembly will adjourn over Lincoln's Birthday, next Tuesday, meeting again on Wednesday. For Washington's Birthday, which occurs the following week, there will be an address by some prominent speaker.

One of the features of the past week was the big hearing on National Prohibition before the Senate committee on special legislation, on Tuesday. The big hearing room was packed with advocates and opponents of the bill, and the hearing was a lively one, having been characterized as the most disorderly ever held at the State House.

The Senate has had some rather lengthy sessions this week, being engaged in prolonged debate over minor matters, but the House sessions have generally been brief. The various New York measures are still progressing, and some have been passed in committee and signed by the Governor.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur B. Emmons have returned from New York to occupy their Newport residence.

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LIST OF MISSING & MUCH REDUCED

Those Lost on Tuscania Mainly Members of Crew

U-BOAT SENT TO BOTTOM

Destroyer Reported to Have "Done In" Submarine That Sink Trans- port-American Sang National Altar as They Awaited Their Turn in Lifeboats—Small Loss of Life Attributed to Lack of Confusion and Fact that Vessel Reunited Afloat Two Hours in Calm Sea

Washington, Feb. 8.—Latest official advice to the war department accounted for all but 130 of the 2,600 American soldiers who were on board the British liner *Tuscania* when a submarine sent her down Tuesday night off the Irish coast.

The figure was not that and high hopes that the loss of life would prove much smaller were built upon cabled press despatches saying just 100 men, most of them members of the crew, were missing among the entire force of soldiers, sailors and passengers.

No attempt was made to prepare a list of the lost or missing. Only a few names of survivors had been received. The rescued were landed at widely separated Irish and Scottish ports, and while all reports fall at elaborate arrangements for their care and comfort, urgent instructions to representatives of the war, state and navy departments that full details of the disaster and a complete record of the saved be sent at the earliest possible moment had brought but meager responses.

High praise is given by war and navy officials here to the immediate and effective work done by the British warships conveying the transports, by others of the big convoy of which it was a part, and by the British patrol ships, which hunted from every portion of the nearby Atlantic zone to the nests of the sinking craft and her human freight.

Swift retribution came to the submarine which fired the fatal shot, according to information given by an American officer who was among the last to leave the *Tuscania*, being taken off by one of the British destroyers.

As the second torpedo spell by the crew of the liner, he says, his course was spanned by a fast British destroyer, which immediately dashed off in pursuit. On its return a report was made which indicated that by the use of depth bombs the U-boat had, in the expresssing slang of the sub hunter, been "done in."

Virtually no story of the sinking of the *Tuscania* has reached the government through official channels. Dispatches from the embassy at London and other sources so far have been confined to terse statements and announcements of the number saved.

Press accounts consequently have been received with more than ordinary interest by everyone. Army officers are proud of the way the troops behaved, and point to the story of how the partially trained boys stood up on deck singing national airs to await their turn in the boats an evidence of what may be expected of American soldiers.

To this absence of confusion and the fact that the vessel remained afloat for about two hours in a calm sea is attributed the small loss of life. The *Tuscania* was a part of a large convoy, and immediately the relief was at hand.

On board the liner were engineers, military police and replacement detachments composed of former Michigan and Wisconsin national guardsmen and three aero squadrons, one of which was recruited almost entirely in and around New York city. Members of the other two squadrons came from nearly every state of the country.

Since America entered the world war, with the almost constant moving of troops from the United States to foreign shores, this is the first of the transports to become a mark for the German U-boats. In fact, the *Tuscania* is the first troopship to be lost while carrying soldiers from the western world. Canada's thousands upon thousands of men having been taken across in safety.

The *Tuscania* was loaned to the United States for transport duty, after this nation entered the war, and was manned by British sailors, with a British gun crew and convoyed by British warships.

The liner, following the Anchor line's regular route to England, had rounded the northern end of Ireland and was passing through the narrowest portion of the North channel, between Ireland and Scotland, a point so narrow that on a clear day one may see land to land.

The *Tuscania* was the newest and largest of the Anchor line fleet. She was launched in September, 1914.

She plied between English and American ports for some months, excepting time and time again the German submarines, and then when America entered the war was placed in service as a troop transport.

Because of her size and construction, she was particularly adaptable for troop carrying. There were accommodations for 2,500 passengers.

Ayer Votes No License

Ayer, Mass., Feb. 6.—The citizens of this town, which holds the interests of New England by its proximity to Camp Devens, voted at the annual election to have no liquor licenses. The vote was 378 "no" 63 "yes" and 27 blanks.

ACTIVITY ON WAR FRONTS

Heavy Work by Artillery Reported in France and Italy

London, Feb. 8.—Operations on the western front continue to be marked by heavy artillery exchanges in conjunction with raiding attacks on the opposing trenches. Paris reported active combats on the Alpine and Verdun fronts and in Alsace, and a half dozen towns of the Germans were reported in which the enemy lost men and material.

According to Berlin, the Germans captured prisoners in a raid in their and in territorial engagements in Artois, and a French attack in the Champagne broke down.

Paris reports artillery activity on all the Italian front, also that here the aircraft renewed their bombardments of Italian towns. The number of enemy machines brought down by the enemy aircraft on the Italian front, from Jan. 20 to Feb. 6, was fifty-six.

As indicating the abrupt situation in Russia, a Portuguese adviser says that looting occurred in the Russian capital, when who's who were sacked by mobs. The authorities used armored cars to oppose the pillagers, many of whom were killed or wounded.

LOST BUT ONE BATTLE

Death Suddenly Claims Sullivan, Grand Old Man of Prize Ring

Boston, Feb. 4.—John L. Sullivan, former champion heavyweight prizefighter, and one of the most picturesque and beloved figures in the annals of the "squared circle," took the final count of his third home in West Abington. Heart disease was the cause of death. He was 60 years old.

Defeated only by James J. Corbett, who won the world's championship from him in the first real fight in ring history in which gloves were used in a recognized battle of champion fighters, Sullivan clasped in a mace of the ring.

His famous tour of the country was made in 1883 and lasted nine months. When he finally retired he moved to a little "garden farm" at Abington. Sullivan was a Boston product and always loved the city of his birth. His wife died a year ago.

GUARANTEE TO RAILROADS

Estimated at \$95,000,000 Annually or 5.32 Percent

Washington, Feb. 8.—Chairman Smith of the Senate Interstate committee, in reporting the administration railroad bill favorably to the senate, estimated that under the measure's provisions the government would guarantee annually in the railroads of the country \$95,000,000, representing a return of 5.32 percent.

This, he says, "reflects neither poverty nor riches," but the committee believes a majority of the railroads will accept "these terms as a just and fair measure of their constitutional rights."

Administration leaders plan to call the bill up for consideration next Monday.

DELAYED TO APRIL

McAdoo Announces Postponement of Third Liberty Loan

Washington, Feb. 8.—Secretary McAdoo announced the postponement of the third liberty loan until some time in April. Simultaneously he told how a series of certificates of indebtedness would be used for finances in the interim.

The reasons for the deforment of the loan are understood to have been:

Unsettled transportation facilities, weather conditions which would hinder operations in the near future, and a desire to give smaller banking institutions an opportunity to aid loan operations.

RINTELEN CONVICTED

Conspirator and Ten Others Are Given Maximum Penalty

New York, Feb. 6.—Franz von Rintelen, German naval officer and reputed member of the German war staff, was found guilty with ten other defendants in federal court here of conspiracy to destroy food and munitions ships of the enemies by placing "fire bombs" in their cargoes.

Judge Howe immediately imposed the maximum penalty of eighteen months' imprisonment in the federal penitentiary at Atlanta and a fine of \$2000 on each of the prisoners.

Tumult Not Out For Senate

Washington, Feb. 8.—Secretary Tumult declared he was not a candidate for appointment as senator from New Jersey, nor would he be a candidate at the election in November.

Blue Mondays Hit Train Vendors

Washington, Feb. 7.—Selling of candy, cigars and cigarettes on passenger trains on Blue Mondays is a violation of the workless day order, the fuel administration ruled.

New Bread Ration

Washington, Feb. 6.—A two-ounce bread ration was ordered by the food administration for patrons of hotels, restaurants and dining cars.

Maryland For Prohibition

Annapolis, Md., Feb. 8.—The Maryland legislature virtually ratified the federal prohibition constitutional amendment by a vote of 58 to 42.

Rockefeller Gives Coal to Poor

Ossining, N. Y., Feb. 7.—John D. Rockefeller gave 15 tons of coal to the Rockwood Hills estate to deserving poor here.

Ayer Votes No License

Ayer, Mass., Feb. 6.—The citizens of this town, which holds the interests of New England by its proximity to Camp Devens, voted at the annual election to have no liquor licenses. The vote was 378 "no" 63 "yes" and 27 blanks.

CASH ENTRUSTED TO RED CROSS

Accounted For in Report Issued by Organization

CRITICISMS ARE ANSWERED

Appropriations For Relief Work Have Reached \$79,450,727.35 to Date—Great Variety of Military and Civilian Accomplishments—Salaries Paid Out of Membership Dues

Washington, Feb. 8.—What the American Red Cross has done with the vast sums of money entrusted to it by the people of the United States is stated in detail in a report just issued by the national headquarters. To date, \$79,450,727.35 has been appropriated for relief work in this country and abroad.

For foreign relief \$11,057,705 has been appropriated as follows: France, \$30,510,261.91; Belgium, \$1,069,631; Russia, \$751,310,87; Romania, \$2,017,399.70; Italy, \$1,110,400; Serbia, \$871,189.70; Great Britain, \$1,703,012; other foreign countries, \$2,630,300. American soldiers who may be taken prisoner, \$13,027.

The foregoing appropriations are from the time the United States entered the war until April 30, 1918. For the United States the Red Cross has appropriated \$2,612,512.00 and the reason this sum is not larger is because the government provides nearly everything our army and navy needs, and besides, there is no civilian distress in this country of any considerable proportions.

The great variety of the military and civilian relief work being done by the Red Cross is indicated briefly in the following list: care of men at the front; rest stations and recreation centers for soldiers in transit and at port of arrival in France; care of destitute children; furnishing supplies to 4000 hospitals; tending maimed soldiers; new trades; reconstruction of villages; bringing together families of soldiers scattered by the war; farms for convalescent soldiers; institutions for tubercular and other patients; food, clothing, medicine and shelter for the homeless and destitute; and other activities too numerous to mention.

It is stated by the national war council that all salaries and administrative expenses are paid out of membership dues, so that every penny given to the Red Cross war fund has been spent for relief. This answers the rumors that have been circulated about the expenses of operation.

Out of 235 executives in the fourteen division offices of the Red Cross in the United States, 50 percent are women. The policy is to select the most competent person regardless of politics, sex or religion.

PORT EXAMINER HELD

Third Arrest in Halifax Disaster on Manslaughter Charge

Halifax, Feb. 8.—The arrest on Monday of Pilot Frank MacKay and Capt. Albie Lamee of the French munition ship Mt. Blanc, charged with manslaughter in connection with the explosion disaster which resulted from the collision between their ship and the Belgian relief ship *Imo*, was followed by the arrest on the same charge of Commander Frederick W. Wyatt, chief examiner of the port at the time.

Wyatt, since removed from the position, was censured by the committee which investigated the disaster, for neglecting his duty and not keeping himself fully acquainted with the movements and intended movements of vessels in the harbor.

TROOPS MAY PARADE

Requests From Cities Near Soldiers' Camps Will Be Granted

Washington, Feb. 8.—Troops of the regular, national guard and national army divisions will be made available for parades or reviews in towns or cities near their training centers to the fullest possible extent hereafter, under an order issued by Secretary Baker.

Division and other commanders are directed to grant requests of this character from mindful officials wherever military necessity will permit, but they are enjoined not to add unnecessary burdens to the railway facilities by taking troops on railway journeys.

Cannot Be Abandoned Now Because of Cold Weather

Washington, Feb. 6.—With the east facing the most acute coal shortage of the winter and in the grip of the coldest weather in a generation, the government decided that the heatless Monday program cannot at this time be abandoned, as had been hoped.

The decision to continue the closing was reached at a conference between Fuel Administrator Garfield and Director General McAdoo, attended by a dozen state fuel administrators.

Fall River Mills May Close

Fall River, Mass., Feb. 7.—The local fuel committee made an investigation to determine the amount of coal on hand and announced that in the event that this showed the shortage to be near the danger point, all textile mills would be asked to close temporarily. Many of the public schools already have been closed and others will be shut down.

ALIMONY OF \$210,000

Awarded Show Girl Who Is Divorced From Millionaire's Son

Putnam, Conn., Feb. 6.—Eleanor P. Ream, a show girl, was awarded a divorce decree from Louis Marshall Ream of this city and Worcester. By agreement between counsel for both parties the court set the alimony to be paid at \$20,000. Her husband inherited \$8,000,000 from the estate of his father, the late Norman P. Ream.

The married life of the young couple was brief and interesting. They met on July 30, 1911, dined at a hotel in Worcester and 2 in the morning. The next day they met and reported the performance. On the following day they made a hurried trip to Hoboken, N. J., where a Justice of the peace performed a marriage ceremony.

At the time Ream was a junior at Princeton. According to the girl, their married life lasted five days when Ream deserted her. Broadway guessed that the elder Ream opposed the marriage and threatened his son with all sorts of dire happenings unless it were broken up at once.

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The Comforter

A Story of President Lincoln
Founded on Fact

By E. A. MITCHEL

When the great struggle between the Northern and Southern states came on Allan Fitz Hugh, twelve years old, was at school in Virginia. He was a boy of delicate physique, but was full of fire, and, hearing that Abraham Lincoln was coming southward at the head of an armed force, was much troubled because he was too young to shoulder a musket and repel the invader. He found it difficult during those exciting times to attend to his studies, and had it not been for the influence of his mother, whom he dearly loved, he could not have been kept at school at all.

In those days the passion attending war ran high on both sides. The songs, the gibes, the speeches and what was written concerning the great struggle were very bitter and usually far from the truth. In the North it was "We'll hang Jeff Davis on a sour apple tree," and to the South President Lincoln was called "the baboon." The Northern schoolboy conceived the idea that President Davis was an negro, not realizing that he was an educated gentleman, and commanded a regiment of United States troops in the war with Mexico, had been a United States senator and secretary of war. The Southern schoolboy considered President Lincoln a wild man from the Western woods who delighted in blindfolded. Children whose minds are not developed must concentrate upon one head in any movement in which they are interested. So Allan's thoughts dwelt upon Mr. Lincoln, embodying the great president with his idea of the hated "yanches."

When Allan was fifteen he begged his mother to let him go to fight for the Confederacy. Naturally she clung to her son, and the matter was compromised between them in this wise: If the war was not over in another year Allan was to enlist with his mother's consent. Many boys of his age, both in the North and in the South, broke away from parental restraint and enlisted without permission. Food for powder was in demand, and the recruiting officers often winked at the fact that the recruits were under age. But Allan was his mother's only child, and, being of an extremely affectionate disposition, the bond between them was doubly strong.

So Allan continued at his studies, though he read more about the battles that were being fought than the subjects treated in his textbooks. He lived in Richmond, and at one time had listened to the roar of the cannon during the seven days' battles that had been fought between Lee and McClellan.

His admiration for soldiers wore away some of his bitterness against the federal generals, but President Lincoln was still the embodiment of his repugnance for the Northern people. The two heads—Davis of the Confederacy and Lincoln of the federal Union—throughout the war continued to represent the bitter antagonism felt by either side.

In the early spring of 1865 Allan Fitz Hugh came to be sixteen years of age, and his mother reluctantly consented to his doing his part to fill the gaps in the Southern ranks made by Northern misses. When the time came for him to leave his mother he was seized with a foreboding that he would not see her again. It is questionable which suffered the more at parting, mother or son.

Allan enlisted in time to take part in one of the last battles of the war. He saw a dark line of blue on the ridge of a wood behind earthworks. With the Confederate line of battle he moved toward it. Suddenly a storm

"What Can I Do for You, My Boy?"

"Mother!" he cried. "Oh, mother!"

A tall, spare man in citizen's apparel heard the battle and knew that her son had been in it. While she was wondering what might have been his fate a man rode up to her and gave her a message stating that it had come by day of grace.

Starting for the front at once, the anxious mother succeeded in bringing her boy home. He hovered for some time between life and death, then began slowly to recover. Not long after this Richmond was evacuated by the Confederates, and President Lincoln went down there from Washington. When he was riding through the street on which the Fitz Hugh lived Allan was propped up in an easy chair on platform, and his mother pointed out Mr. Lincoln to him.

"Oh, mother!" exclaimed the boy.

"What is it, Allan?"

"He's the man who comforted me when I was carried off that dreadful battlefield, and he sent you my message."

Every man is said to have his peculiar ambition. Whether it be true or not, I can say for one, that I have no other so great as that of being truly esteemed of my fellow men, by rendering myself worthy of their esteem.—Lincoln.

America's Martyred President

1809—Born in Hardin county, Kentucky, February 12. He was descended from a Quaker family, which had emigrated from Virginia about 1750.

1816—Removed with his family from Kentucky to Indiana.

1830—Removed to Illinois, where during the next few years he followed various occupations, including those of a farm laborer, a merchant and a surveyor.

1836—Admitted to the bar and began the practice of law in Springfield.

1842—Served as a captain and afterward as a private in the Black Hawk war.

1844—Elected to the Illinois legislature as a Whig and served eight years.

1847—Elected to congress on the Whig ticket.

1858—As Republican candidate for the United States senate he engaged in a series of joint debates throughout Illinois with the Democratic candidate, Stephen A. Douglas.

1860—Elected president of the United States on the Republican ticket, the disunion of the Democratic party giving him an easy victory.

1861—On April 15, two days after the fall of Fort Sumter, he issued a call for 75,000 volunteers, and the control of events passed from the cabinet to the camp.

1861—April 19, proclaimed a blockade of Southern ports.

1862—September 22, issued a proclamation emancipating all slaves in states or parts of states, which should be in rebellion on January 1, 1863.

1863—Re-elected president by the Republican party, defeating Geo. B. McClellan, candidate of the Democratic party.

1865—Entered Richmond with the Federal army on April 4, two days after that city had been evacuated by the Confederates.

1865—Shot by John Wilkes Booth on April 14, and died the following day. Buried at Springfield, Ill.

Great Men Never Die.
The career of a great man remains an enduring monument of human energy. The man dies and disappears, but his thoughts and acts survive and leave an indelible stamp upon his race.—Samuel Smiles.

Must Be One or Other.
Donald walked up to a rather masculine looking woman with short hair and said: "Say, lady, are you a man?" And then, having received no answer, he inquired: "Say, mister, are you a lady?"

May Utilize Locusts.
Because locusts are rich in nitrogen and phosphoric acid the government of Uruguay has appointed a commission to ascertain if the insects can be utilized as fertilizers, soap and lubricants.

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the
Signature of *R. Fletcher*

CASTORIA

Gettysburg Speech Called Marvel of Poetic Splendor

Lincoln's undying Gettysburg address has been put into the new poetic style by Dr. Marion Mills Miller, who finds that "the speech is as perfect a poem as ever was written, and even in the minor qualities of artistic language—rhythm and cadence, phonetic euphony, rhetorical symbolism, and that subtle reminiscence of a great literary and spiritual inheritance, the Bible, which stands to us as Homer did to the ancients—it excels the finest gem to be found in poetic cabinets from the Greek anthology downward," Dr. Miller's interesting "poetic" presentation of the address follows:

Fourscore and seven years ago—
Our fathers brought forth on this continent
A new nation,
Conceived in liberty,
And dedicated to the proposition
That all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war,
Testing whether that nation,
Or any nation so conceived and so dedicated,
Can long endure.

We are met on a great battlefield of that war,

We have come to dedicate a portion of that

field.

As a final resting-place

For those who here gave their lives

That that nation might live.

It is altogether fitting and proper

That we should do this.

But, in a larger sense—

We can not dedicate—

We can not consecrate—

We can not hallow—

This ground.

The brave men, living and dead,

Who struggled here,

Have consecrated it far above our poor power

To add or detract.

The world will little note nor long remember

What we say here,

But it can never forget

What they did here.

It is for us, the living, rather

To be dedicated here to the unfinished work

Which they who wrought here have so nobly advanced.

It is rather for us to be here dedicated

To the great task remaining before us—

That this nation, henceforward,

We take increased devotion to that cause

For which they gave the last full measure

Of devotion;

That we here highly resolve

That these dead shall not have died in vain;

That this nation, under God,

Shall have a new birth of freedom;

And that government of the people,

By the people, and for the people

Shall not perish from the earth.

PATHOS IN THIS DOCUMENT

Soldier's Leave of Thirty Days,
Granted by Lincoln, Was Also
His Allotted Time.

Here is a photograph of a memorandum signed by Abraham Lincoln. It is dated March 15, 1865 (in his own handwriting), and, likewise in his own hand, says, "Allow this man thirty days' time."

The indorsement is of an application by a soldier for thirty days' leave. But the most striking point about it is that it exactly named the time that, as the event showed, was left for Mr. Lincoln himself to remain on earth. He was assassinated just thirty days later.

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The way for a young man to rise is to improve himself every way he can, never suspecting that anybody wishes

Charles M. Cole,
PHARMACIST,

302 THAMES STREET

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NEWPORT, R. I.

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CABINET

It's easy to sit in a carriage and count
the minnows that are about.
But get down and walk and you'll
change your talk, when you feel
the tick in your boot.

DISHES IN SEASON.

Cut the centers from finger rolls, fill
with creamed chicken, mushrooms or
wheatbreads. Set
into the oven and toast the top. Garnish with parsley.

Hot Cheese
Sandwiches.—Cut
the bread thin, butter the slices and lay a slice of
cheese on each; season with salt, pepper, and a pinch of
mustard. Place the sandwiches in a toaster and toast both sides a
dulcet brown.

Sweet Pickled Muskmelons.—This is a good way to use underripe melons; cut in slices and remove the rind and seed portion. To each quart of water add a fourth of a cupful of salt; pour this over the sliced melon and let stand overnight. Drain and put to cook in boiling salted water. Cook but a few pieces at a time and remove as soon as they are tender. If cooked longer they will be mushy. For seven pounds of melon make a syrup using four pounds of sugar, three cupfuls of vinegar, half a cupful of cloves, a cupful of cinnamon bark. Pour over the melon and let stand overnight, then drain off the syrup, pack the melon in jars, reduce the syrup by boiling and fill the jars.

Bordeaux Sauce.—Take four quarts finely chopped cabbage, two quarts of finely chopped green tomatoes, six quarts of finely-chopped red peppers, six quarts of finely-chopped onions, two pounds of sugar, one-half cupful of salt, two quarts of vinegar, one ounce of mustard seed, one-half ounce of celery seed, one-half ounce of turmeric. Mix well and boil two hours. This recipe may be quartered for a smaller amount.

Puree of Summer Squash.—Slice three onions and cover with two quarts of cold water; when it boils add the squash cut in thin slices. Let simmer slowly for two hours, then rub through a sieve. Mix one tablespoonful of ground rice, one cupful of milk and one tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan and when hot add to the soup. Add two tablespoonfuls of green peas, season well and serve piping hot.

Disposing of Trouble.—A good way to borrow trouble is to go to your neighbor who is in a peck of it and relieve him of as much as you can, and then throw it away.

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Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department following rules must be absolutely observed. 1. Name and date must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as possible with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. Answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters and documents, if possible, should be forwarded, just as sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. Direct all communications to

MISS J. M. TILLEY,
Newport, R. I.

Saturday, February 9, 1918.

NOTES.

NEWPORT AND ITS STREETS

By Benjamin B. Howland.

Manuscript was in vault of Newport Historical Society.

(Continued.)

Since the Revolution the distilleries in operation were—

Northam's, north of Long Wharf. Gibbs' recently raised up and turned into a woolen mill.

Clarke's used to stand on the lot where the Newport Steam Factory now is.

Dixon and Deblois' was on Overing's wharf.

Whitchome's was on Thames, corner of Howard street.

Rhodes and Cahoon's, was what is now the Brewer House on Brewer street.

Bull's was on Bull street.

At one time the manufacture of Sperm Candles was carried on somewhat extensively by Charles Handy, John Sloane and others.

In early days it was the custom for the farmers to have their spinning and weaving done in their families. In most of the farm houses, and, in some of those in town, a room was appropriated for weaving with a loom therein, and the housewives were busily employed in spinning flax and wool. This continued for some time after the Revolution, and until spinning and weaving by machinery rendered it cheaper to purchase than manufacture.

Formerly there were many who made a business of weaving, and those families that did not have a loom, got their cloth woven by these weavers.

About the year 1791 a number of looms were set up in the basements of the State House, while the first floor was occupied by a company of play actors, under the management of Harper and Placide. I believe the noise of the looms interfered with the playgoers, who after considerable of a contest and much newspaper discussion either bought off or drove off the weavers. In 1793 the upper part of the Brick Market was fitted up for a theatre by Messrs. Harper and Placide.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to manufacture duck in this town, and a factory was built called the Duck factory. It stood in Warner street, and was built somewhere in 1790, it stood on the lot South of the common burial grounds. The building was taken down a few years since, and the lot is now used by the proprietors as a burial place.

In 1793 John Lyon and Son carried on the business of manufacturing cotton and wool cards. They removed after a short time, from the town. While they carried on the business they employed a number of children to stick the teeth in the leather. They worked in the Watson house next South of the City Hall. The "school marm" of those days were also employed in sticking the teeth, and thus checked out their means of support.

From about 1800 to 1810 or 12, Thomas Vox carried on the sugar refining business, on Overing's wharf, in the South part of the town in the building formerly used for the same business by Overing and Auchmuty.

With the progress of time what a change has come over the usages of those early days of our ancient city.

Some of us can remember when it was the custom in the days previous to, and for some time after the Revolutionary War, for the Squaw of the Narragansett tribe of Indians, a remainder of which still linger in the town of Charlestown, to come to Newport with baskets of their manufacture for sale, and who were also provided with a bundle or two of flags or rushes for the purpose of bottoming chairs and when they got a job would seat themselves in the back yard of their employer, and new bottom or repair the chairs, for which, in addition to their pay, they were generally treated to dinner or breakfast, and a mug of cider.

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At the close of the 18th and beginning of the 19th Century our town was fast recovering from the effects of the Revolutionary war, which had paralyzed her commerce and scattered her merchants, who had fled to less exposed places as the war was drawing on. The town of Providence was then remarked "repaid the debt she owed to Newport for that protection afforded her citizens who in the time of King Philip's War, came here for an Asylum from the rage of the Indians, who in return affording a retreat to many of our people who stopped in Providence, many of whom made it their permanent abode, and by their enterprise added to the prosperity of that place.

During the war our town suffered severely, the enemy had possession of it over a year, and left her buildings in a ruined condition. In the years of peace that followed they had been repaired. Business revived, once more her ships and other vessels were busily employed in foreign commerce, and the coasting trade, and thus continued quite prosperous up to the year of the long embargo. The town presented a lively appearance, her wharves and stores filled with merchandise. Many vessels were employed in the Russia trade, bringing home hemp, duck and iron, and there was a large trade to the West India islands, the wharves were often full of molasses, sugar, rum, etc. Her enterprising merchants were among the first in the land, their credit stood fair in every part of the commercial world. Among the most prominent was the house of Gibbs and Channing, who for a number of years were engaged in a prosperous business and who accumulated a large fortune, but the embargo and the war of 1812 was destructive to the commercial prosperity of Newport, since then it has fast declined mostly by reason that New York and Boston have monopolized the trade. During this transient prosperity the buildings injured by the British in the time of the Revolution had been repaired and the town had resumed its usual appearance, her three steeples were to be seen pointing upwards from Trinity and the First and Second Congregational Churches.

The Old Stone Mill, standing now at this time in a beautiful park, and surrounded with trees and in the neighborhood of many elegant mansions, but in a vacant lot, with but few houses on the North side of Mill street in its immediate vicinity. The nearest houses on the South were those on Prospect Hill street, Pelham street above Spring street, was not laid out until some years after, and all the buildings in that part of the street are of recent origin. Yet we can in idea throw around its ancient walls, forest trees, and shrubbery, and bring it to view as it once stood, secluded from observation with here and there a house in the distance. How much speculation it has occasioned of late to endeavor to account for its erection. Those who are opposed to the belief that the intention of its builders, was nothing more than for a windmill, and determined that this venerable relic of antiquity shall not be so degraded, argue that its structure renders it preposterous to suppose that so much labor and ingenuity would have been wasted on a windmill, but that its well turned arches and its fair proportions plead for it a more dignified station. The novelist has taken possession of its walls for the accommodation of the beings of his creation, and we are authorized to say from the authority of the imaginative brain of the superstitious, that even his satanic majesty has at times been within the circle of its pillars. Its history is obscure, and any one has a right to throw around it the ideal of romance, and invest this old structure with all the mystery which a fertile imagination can invent.

The Redwood Library standing on the brow of the hill in its classic beauty, with here and there a dwelling house, or ropewalks and a windmill in the neighborhood, for until within a few years, a dwelling house did not extend, except a few settler houses, eastward of Bellevue street, then Prospect Hill street, Mill street, Church street, and Griffin street, were all the streets that led from Spring street to Bellevue street. John street for some time after the Revolution, ended just above where the Constant Taber house stands, and butted against pasture and meadow lands, having a gate at the east end to let the cows in and out of the pasture.

At the hill presented to the eye nothing but garden spots and green fields, to the South, all below Golden Hill street was the same. Dixon's lane was then considered almost out of town. Then as the genial spring returned to bless the earth, instead of splendid mansions as now, all East and South of Spring street was a verdant carpet, sprinkled with buttercups and dandelion-bloom.

THE END.

Formerly there were many who made a business of weaving, and those families that did not have a loom, got their cloth woven by these weavers. About the year 1791 a number of looms were set up in the basements of the State House, while the first floor was occupied by a company of play actors, under the management of Harper and Placide. I believe the noise of the looms interfered with the playgoers, who after considerable of a contest and much newspaper discussion either bought off or drove off the weavers. In 1793 the upper part of the Brick Market was fitted up for a theatre by Messrs. Harper and Placide.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to manufacture duck in this town, and a factory was built called the Duck factory. It stood in Warner street, and was built somewhere in 1790, it stood on the lot South of the common burial grounds. The building was taken down a few years since, and the lot is now used by the proprietors as a burial place.

In 1793 John Lyon and Son carried on the business of manufacturing cotton and wool cards. They removed after a short time, from the town.

While they carried on the business they employed a number of children to stick the teeth in the leather. They worked in the Watson house next South of the City Hall. The "school marm" of those days were also employed in sticking the teeth, and thus checked out their means of support.

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